The Palmer Sentinel.

A Business and Fami Newspaper---Independent in Politics and Religion---Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Sciences, Literature and General Intelligence.

VOLUME I. PALMER DEPOT, MASS., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1846. NUMBER 30.

THE SENTINEL

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY

Whittemore & Tenney,

Mechanics' Hall, (Opposite the Western Railroad House,) up stairs, Main Street,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Terms---$1.25 a year in advance.

$1.50 at the end of three months.—$1 75 at the end of the year.—Single Copies three cents.

Any person who will procure us ten good responsible subscribers, shall receive one copy gratis.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted on the usual terms.

All orders and communications must be post paid, and directed to *Palmer Depot, Mass.*

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

SELECTED TALES.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

THE YOUNG HEROINE.

A Romance of the Revolution.

BY HARRY HASTINGS.

A woman's hand is small and slight,
Her cheek is like a flower,
But smaller odds have turned the fight
In many a desperate hour.

Concluded.

What pen can picture the thronging thoughts of that young, heroic girl, as she stood thus surrounded by unsparing and pitiless men—*men*, no, not *men*—brutes, savages, demons, what you will—but not men—apply not to them that name synonymous with the most perfect work of God—that name which should be the fitting designation of the embodied virtues—that name which Jesus scorned not to take, and, in the taking, to add new lustre—that name which signifies a higher life that of stars or suns or spheres, however brilliant or however countless. Oh apply it not to designate those that have lent themselves to the vile purposes of the polluted fiends! Would I could bring before you the patient form of that young maiden, as she stood prepared to die a martyr to what she believed the truth. She could not say that which was equivalent to a wish that the wrong cause might prosper. And yet it is not an easy task to stand patiently and watch the slow minutes that are gradually wearing away the hair from which hangs the suspended doom. Earth, too, has many ties for the wealthy and beautiful, that the poor and unadmired know not of. It is a joy to live, when to live is the undisputed call of nature. And though Mary Ashton was as yet "fancy free," still she had a father whom she dearly loved, and companions of her youth who were very near to her soul. But it was not so much any one separation that was so painful, as the consciousness that the whole rich fruitage of life was to drop from the bough of her existence at once and forever—not that she was not to see any *one* loved friend or place any more; but the burden of the thought, that all friendships and all knowledge, the father whom she tenderly revered, the home of her youth, the sunny fields, the bright companions of her path, the orchards, the golden harvests and the faces of men, were henceforth at one dread stroke to fade away, and, in their place, be utter blankness and darkness forever. This is death—or, rather, this is that fear of death which is a snare.

But still the minutes rolled slowly on—wearing away one from the other till but half their original number remained. But then came holier thoughts; thoughts of the mother that had gone before and stood beckoning from the spirit land; thoughts of how proudly her father's heart would beat, when the first gush of his woe was over, at the thought of his young daughter dying in the cause of her country; and how her name would be inscribed upon the fairest leaf of that country's history, and embalmed in the hearts of the good and noble. Such thoughts filled her countenance with radiance, and she saw no more a weeping father and sorrowing friends—nor thought of the green sunny meadows and yellow harvest-fields she was leaving.

But hark! the quick hoof of a horse is coming down the road. Galbraith and his men looked round upon each other with sullen faces, as if they liked not to be engaged in such a fiendish job—although in the countenances of some of them, may be clearly seen a flush of relief, as if they had begun to breathe freer. The horseman comes nearer, and reins up with a pull that makes the foaming animal rear upon his haunches, as he catches a view of the boy beneath the tree, and comprehends the whole at a glance.

"How now, Galbraith—what deviltry is this?" said he sternly.

"We caught this young rascal spying about in our lines, and inasmuch as he will not hurra for King George, we concluded to give him a spy's recompense," replied Galbraith sullenly.

"You did—" sharply. "Were you?" replied the other, came by in time is well for you that I might have hung, yourself, for this day's work. Who gave you authority to hang spies? If you believe him to be a spy, which by the way, I suspect to be false, take him to head-quarters to be examined."

"There are those that say that Col. Dunbar always takes the rebel's side," muttered Galbraith.

But the young officer who had arrived so opportunely, either did not hear, or else heeded not this insinuation; throwing himself from his horse, he loosened with his own hands the noose around the young girl's throat, and then casting it indignantly aside as he noticed the handsome face of the alleged spy, assured her, in a tone of kindness, that she need be no longer concerned about her safety.

"I have not time to look into the matter now," said he turning to Galbraith; but if as you assert, there be sufficient reason for suspecting him to be a spy, take him to head-quarters—but, mark me, if the least injury be done him on the way—no matter you know Charles Dunbar;" and with a glance of encouragement towards the prisoner, the young man sprang again on his horse, and was soon out of sight.

"Now, if I knew for certain there was no cursed blabber in my troop, I'd give Charley Dunbar one lesson—notwithstanding he's an Earl's son and the General's pet," said Galbraith with a glance round at his men, and a vengeful scowl at the disguised girl.

But as Captain Galbraith had to content himself with this angry menace, it is probable he had not full confidence in his men—for he did not even take the precaution to bind his prisoner, either from the belief that she could not possibly escape, or else from fear of affronting Col. Dunbar.

During the occurrences we have just described, Mr Ashton was drawing near to the scene of what had come so near being a tragedy, inquiring of every person he met, whether they had noticed any one answering to the description of his daughter. At length he met a farmer who said that he had encountered such a person about two hours previous, in the custody, to all appearance, of a party of British soldiers. Mr Ashton's first impulse was to ride on and overtake them; but upon second thought he concluded it would be best to return and obtain Washington's permission to enter the British lines under the protection of a flag of truce.

The stars were shining in the heavens before he again reached his home, and communicated the information he had received to the Commander-in- Chief—"I fear," said Mr Ashton, "not only for her safety, but also for the safety of your despatches."

"Oh, as to them," replied the General, "you need not trouble yourself. The British already know the fact that I wish to communicate, which was nothing more than their intention to make an attack upon West Point before long, and if they ascertain that I am also acquainted with their design, it will have an effect to make them postpone it for a season. And as to the errand upon which your noble girl was bound, I have heard during your absence, that the Commandant at West Point received information of the intended attack, from one of our correspondents in New York city, some days before I did. Therefore rest as patiently as you can, my worthy friend, till the morning, when I will send Hamilton, whom you can accompany, with a flag to the British camp: and I have no doubt, even if things have taken the worst shape, and your daughter is detained as a spy, that upon their discovery of her sex, she will be immediately released. For the English with all their faults are ever courteous to women."

Comforted by the calm confidence of Washington, the anxious father threw himself, dressed as he was, upon his bed; and notwithstanding his anxiety, so fatigued was he with his hard riding for nearly the whole day, soon sunk into profound slumber.

Great was the excitement of the young officers of the British Army, when, upon the arrival of Col. Hamilton and Mr Ashton the next afternoon at their head-quarters, they learned that the boy who had attracted so much attention in the morning, by the wit and nobleness of his replies to the officer who had conducted his examination, was in truth a beautiful young maiden. And as a full account of the whole affair gradually crept down from the superior officers to those of inferior grades, the romance of the story losing nothing, as it may be supposed, in its progress, the beautiful Rebel became the theme and admiration of the whole British camp.

Attired once more in the garments of her sex, the apartment in which Mary Ashton awaited the moment when Col. Hamilton should be ready to attend her father and herself home, resembled the court of a princess—and the English commander, Cornwallis, laughingly threaten to revoke the permission to depart, which he had courteously given as soon as the facts of the case had been represented,—"for," said he, "she is doing more harm to the royal cause than General Washington and his whole army. Art yet," he continued, merrily, "I do not know but that it's the best plan to get rid of the little baggage as soon as possible, for my young lad will be worth nothing at all while she's here."

But among the English officers there was no one who seemed more captivated by the dark-eyed, enthusiastic American, than Col. Dunbar. He had been charmed in the morning with the bright beaming face of the supposed boy, when he thanked him in such heartfelt words for his interference the day before her father's coming, Col. Dunbar had been her friend, and her protector from the insults that she would have been liable to from the supercilious and the coarse. But when the young officer gazed upon her for the first time, arrayed in a garb calculated to display the beauty of the woman, he thought that he had never beheld a creature so radiantly lovely.

"Dunbar, you are in love with that charming piece of rebellhood"—said one of his comrades, jestingly, as he marked the abstraction of the young officer, who stood silently apart, while others were crowding around and paying their homage to their beautiful enemy.

"Nonsense," replied Dunbar, confusedly. But still he found it impossible to join in the gay and brilliant circle that surrounded the young girl. He knew that before an hour she would have gone, but although there was something he would fain have said, he could not gather heart to say it. And yet as he declared to himself he was not in love—'twere folly to think that he, Charles Dunbar, a nobleman by birth, could fall in love with a country maiden, and she a rebel's daughter.

But when the moment came that he must speak, if ever; for her father had brought in word that Col. Hamilton would be ready to start in a few minutes, Dunbar roused himself from his lethargy, and joined the group around her. He thought that a brighter color than usual suffused her cheek as her eye met his. But if his glance had worked a momentary confusion, it was but for a moment; for beckoning him to her side, she said, gently but fervently—

"Col. Dunbar, I shall never forget that to you I owe my life. May God preserve you; that mercy may always have at least one advocate, and suffering helplessness a defender! And if it should be your fate in the course of this unhappy war, to need a friend within the continential camp, Mary Ashton will do the little a weak maiden may to serve you."

Col. Dunbar took the hand she frankly extended to him, and pressed it to his lips—then, drawing up his manly form to its heighth, he said in a courtly phrase, under which he vainly attempted to hide his deep emotion—"And for my part, while I in simple justice to myself must say, that I take no praise to myself in this matter—for you all know that I did nothing but what would be imperatively required of any gentleman and soldier—I would appeal to every individual present, whether it will not dampen his ardor in the field when the thought comes over him, that he is fighting against the friends and countrymen of Mary Ashton."

"Bravo, Dunbar, bravo!" cried a dozen voices.

The eyes of the girl sank upon the floor at the applause which followed the flattering words of Dunbar, then, raising them sparkling as a sudden thought lit up her face with glowing enthusiasm, she took a glass of wine from the table near her, and said, gaily, "One glass, ere we part, gentlemen, for Mary Ashton's sake."

"A toast, a toast, a toast," cried the officers enthusiastically, as they filled their glasses.

"God give the victory in this struggle to the *right!*" said she, solemnly, putting the glass to her lips.

"And now, adieu, gentleman," continued she, as her father appeared at the entrance of the room. "Adieu, Col. Dunbar," said she, in a gentler tone, as she passed him at the door; and mounting her horse she rode off with her friends, amid the warm exclamations of the officers.

We will now, with our reader's permission, skip lightly over, without even so much as touching, a period of seven years. The war is at an end. The days of desolation are past, and the song of the reaper and the laugh of the haymaker, are heard again in the land. Children trudge daily to school, without fear, and the maiden hesitates not to loiter in the silent woods, lest the brutal soldiery should suddenly come upon her. Destruction no more comes down upon the defenceless village like a thief in the night, and the lonely farm house no longer fears the tread of the marauders. War, no longer hangs like a sulphurous cloud over the land;—but the blue sky of peace and the golden sunshine are over all. The musket is hung to rest upon its hook, and the sickle is taken down. An habitual smile rests no more upon the face of men—hatred is no longer their duty, but love.

Mary Ashton is no longer the young slender girl—"The rose of the Jerseys" has opened, and the blooming maiden has become the full-blown and lovely woman. She is not yet married—no one knows why. "She cannot find any one good enough for her," say the envious. Many that are not envious, think so too—but she smiles, and says nothing to the world;—though in secret, to her father, she says that she shall never marry—we shall see.

It was a bright afternoon in June that a stranger of imposing appearance stopped at Mr Ashton's house, and asked to see Mry Ashton. He did not say *Miss* Ashton or *Miss Mary* Ashton, but simply Mary Ashton. We like to be particular as to fits even in small matters.—and this we have from the best authority.

The stranger was shown into the parlor, where in a few minutes Mary made her appearance.

"Am I remembered?" said the stranger in a low tone, as he rose from his chair and met her in the middle of the room.

She gave one glance at his face, and would have fallen had he not supported her—"Colonel Dunbar" said she, faintly.

"You must excuse me," continued she, recovering her composure, "you were the last person in the world that I expected to see, and your face recalled scenes that I had nearly forgotten—but pardon me, I will call my father in a moment."

Stay, Mary, Miss Ashton, I mean," said Dunbar, quickly. "You may think me foolish, but I have come from over the sea to ask you one question, and I would ask it now, ere another hour had elapsed. I do not ask you whether you can love me," said he, in a low but passionate tone, as a rich blush stole over the downcast face of his listener; "but whether you love now, or have loved at any time another. It were foolish with your small knowledge of my character to ask you now to be mine—but I would know even now, whether your heart is filled with another's image as mine is with yours."

"I love no one but you—if I cannot love you, I can love no one" whispered she.

Dunbar passed his arm around her waist triumphantly. "It was no false omen then that led me across the seas. But though I feel you would be mine with the asking, even now, Mary, I will not abuse your generous confidence in one of whom you know so little. For one year I shall remain in this country, under any event. During that time your father will be able to make all necessary inquiries, both here and in England, as to my character and standing among men—you also shall see me frequently, and may try if you can love me," said he, smiling gaily. "Now suppose we go and see if we can find your father."

What need is there in saying more. It required not much inquiry to satisfy Mr Ashton as to the character of one so widely known from his family and wealth, as well as from his own generous nature, as Charles Dunbar—and before six months were passed, Mary—laughingly protesting that she was at least more than half satisfied that she could *almost* love him, gave her hand to him who had won her heart when filled with girlish enthusiasm, she had in her country's cause, thrown for the time her womanhood aside.

"And then you grant we rebels were more than half right?" said, Mary, playfully, to her husband, the day after their marriage.

"You may judge so by this," said Dunbar, taking a paper which contained an old parliamentary debate from his pocket. Then Mary learned for the first time, that her parting words—"God give the victory to *the right!*" had led him into a fresh examination of the cause of the colonies, which had resulted in the throwing up of his commission, and his joining with that large party at home, who, from the commencement of the war, had steadily declared their conviction of its impolicy and injustice—an impolicy that resulted in tearing from the British crown its brightest jewel; and an injustice which has left the seeds of animosity and hate rankling in the breasts of two nations that should be connected in the closest ties of friendship and love.

Youth is the time to serve the Lord.

Rules for Ladies.

ETIQUETTE FOR THE DINNER TABLE.

To perform faultlessly the honors of the table, is one of the most difficult duties imposed by society. The lady of the house, to make her friends feel at ease, should express no anxiety, and mention no disappointment to them.

When the servant announces the dinner is served, every gentleman conducts a lady to the dining-room. If the company merely pass from one room to another, he gives the lady his right hand; if they descend a stair, he gives her the wall.

The lady of the house should be led to the dining-room by the principal person present, or the person in whose honor the dinner is given.

She should enter the dining-room first, and take her station at the head of the table; for if she enters it last, as was formerly the custom, she finds some difficulty in assigning seats to her guests, which it is her duty to do, if there are ladies amongst the company.

The gentleman of the house should always enter last.

The ladies take their seats immediately, but the gentlemen remain standing, until every lady present is seated.

The conversation of the dinner-table should be very general.

Napkins and finger glasses are essential in all refined society.

When the table is large, it is customary for the table to be beautifully spread with the desert, and decked with flowers: the viands are then carved by servants at the side-tables. When this is the case, the cloth is not removed.

Too great a display of plate, or too dazzling a show of chrystal, unless upon some particular occasion, is in bad taste. Simplicity is the soul of good breeding, as it is the essence of natural beauty, and to put your visiter on a footing with yourself, is the best compliment you can pay him.—When you see company, therefore, let the table be set out tastefully, but not ostentatiously—in a manner suitable to your station, but not, as it were, to exhibit your pride and wealth, more than your hospitality and social feeling.

At a party never take soup or fish twice; at a family dinner this is is not of consequence.

Never refuse taking wine on being asked; you are not bound to do more than to sip your glass.

Never load the plate of any one; and in helping to sauce, do not cover the meat or vegetables, but put it on one side of the plate. Never put more than one spoonful of soup into a plate.

Take care that the bread be cut in a cube form, not in slices, but in pieces of about an inch and a half thick.

Knives were made for cutting, and those who carry food to their mouths with them, frequently cut their lips. Eat always with a fork or a spoon—unless, indeed, in those old-fashioned houses, where there are only *two*-pronged fork, you are obliged to use your knife. No one, however, who gives parties, omits to have broad silver forks. In using your fork, hold it in your right hand.

As knives spoil the delicacy of fish, and are apt to be corroded with the sauce, fish is generally eaten with the assistance of a fork and a piece of bread.

Peas, curry, tarts and puddings should be eaten with a spoon rather than a fork.

In helping any one at table, it is not proper to use a knife and fork, if a spoon can be as conveniently substituted.

In supping, eating and drinking, make as little noise as possible.

Never press people to eat more than they choose; never press any particular dish; it is sufficient to recommend it.

Ladies should never have gloves on at dinner; servants should never want them; above all take care that your servant's gloves be clean and white.

Determine to be Useful.

No matter what may be your condition in life, you have an influence, and that influence should always be exerted in a proper way. The young have no right to fold their arms, bury their talent, and become the drones of the social hive.

Aim high, but with prudence; act with perseverance: let no obstacle drive you from the path of honor and duty, and you may be sure of eventual success. Riches are not within the reach of all; competence is; and the latter is preferable in every respect to the first. Remember the Deity helps those who help themselves, and that utility is the great end of human exertion.

It is an old saying that "a falsehood will travel a thousand miles while Truth is putting on his boots."

The Belle.

A young lady is passing by—she has a proud step and a scornful eye, and perchance a half-forced smile lingers around her lips, as she moves along the thronged streets. An hundred eyes are gazing on her, half lost in bewilderment, and as many tongues are inquiring who that charming being, that earthly counterpart of a heavenly angel is. Aye, who and what is she? Simply a fool! Her cheeks are covered with vermilion and lily white—her fingers are glittering with jewels, and her form horribly compressed by the tape-string—and, in the opinion of some fawning, flattering simpleton of the other sex, she lacks but the wings to constitute an angel. That form that flutters around in the social circle like a gaudy butterfly, is destined to a life almost as short as is decreed to that frail insect. She courts the pleasures and joys of earth, regardless of the future, till Time's sure hand despoils her of her beauty, and she finds herself a poor, neglected *thing*, without wings, and equally destitute of common sense. Such females are but mere blanks in the world. They are of no use except in displaying the foolishness of vanity, and the contrast between a *woman* and a senseless vapor of nothing.—*Manchester Messenger.*

Energy.

Look about you! Who of the ten, twenty, or fifty that you meet have made the best living and are the most respected? Men who commence life with a crust of bread, and a pair of cow-hide shoes, we'll be bound, if they had any covering to their feet. Who stand the highest in the State Legislature and in the halls of Congress? Men who but a few years since, were seen walking the streets with an elbow protruding from their jackets, or a patch or two upon their knees. It was their indomitable energy that made them what they are. They had nothing to expect from friends or hope for from enemies, and therefore they relied upon their own resources and went ahead. Are you poor? What may you not become by industry and energy? Let the example of the good and great induce you to persevere, that you may occupy similar posts in years to come. Suffer not the poverty of your parents, or your own rags, to chill the generous and noble impulses of the soul; but take a high stand and maintain your position, disregarding alike the frowns of enemies and the corruptions of friends. Then as sure as the sun will rise on the morrow, you will yet gain a position in society that your highest ambition has never in imagination reached.—*Portland Tribune.*

In time of Peace prepare for War.

A temperance Journal tells the following good story—

One of our Washingtonians says that he served his time at the grocery business with a rumselling deacon, and that his master was in the habit of making his own Port wine. He says that he has often been told to go up stairs and *grind some logwood*, as the *Port wine was most out.*—One Sunday the deacon was hard at work over a large cask, with a pole in his hand, stirring up the home-made wine, when a member of the church entered unobserved After looking some moments in surprise, he exclaimed—

"Hallo! deacon, what on airth are you doin?"

The deacon jumped round in great confusion, and after considerable hesitation replied—

"Why, I was afraid of getting off in a boat some of these times, and I was *larnin' tew scull!*"

The Myrtle.

The myrtle was an especial favorite among the ancients, by whom it was held sacred to Venus. The name is said to have been taken from that of Myrsine an Athenian maiden, a favorite of Minerva, who, suffering love to overpower her wisdom, was changed in a myrtle by her offended mistress, and taken pity on by Venus. Others say that Venus, when she first sprang from the sea, had a wreath of myrtle round her head. The temples of this goddess were always surrounded by groves of myrtle; and in Greece she was adorned under the name of myrtilla. Pliny says that the Romans and Sabines, when they were reconciled, laid down their arms under a myrtle tree, and purified themselves with its boughs. Wreaths of myrtle were the symbols of authority worn by the Athenian magistrates; and sprigs of it were entwined with the laurel wreaths worn by those conquerors, during their triumphs, who had gained a victory without bloodshed.

From the Statesman.

Appeal to the People.

From the decision of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Major W. Ripley.

BY ONE OF THE ACCUSERS.

Eleventh Charge.

That he has committed oppression and wrong on an individual citizen, unconnected with the Armory, procuring his arrest and trial, before a distant tribunal on a pretended criminal charge, thereby subjecting said citizen to great expense in defending himself in said suit. Also that he committed oppression and wrong on seven other citizens by a similar vexatious prosecution, obliging them to defend themselves before a distant tribunal on a charge of a pretended criminal act, at a cost which said individuals were wholly unable to meet. Also, that he has committed oppression and wrong on religious society, which had purchased a lot on which to erect a church, by taking measures manifestly and avowedly to drive said society to the necessity of abandoning their design of erecting a church on said lot.

The most prominent circumstances connected with this charge were made public about the time of their occurrence, a year since. They will now be recapitulated. Mr Charles Stearns of this town, was in possession of a lot of ground adjoining the United States land, having purchased it of the late Colonel Trask in the year 1827, he having purchased it of the late Jonathan Dwight, Esquire, in 1822.—The boundaries of this land were well defined and understood by both parties, and no question had ever arisen about their relative rights—the United States itself having built the division fence, the year they became purchasers of the ground on which their Arsenals and other public buildings are situated forty-four years previous.

In the year 1828, Mr Stearns in conjunction with the owner of the adjoining lands, and with the then Superintendent of the Armory Colonel Lee, opened a street on their lands and parallel to their lines, a small fraction of which was taken from what was known to be the United States lands but at least nine tenths of it from the other proprietors. This street was known as Prospect-street, and a number of houses were erected upon it, and it was used as a public highway from the time of its opening, until a few months previous to the transactions about to be related.

Mr Stearns' lot remained unoccupied except for cultivation until the Autumn of 1843, when he sold to the Agents of a religious society, (Catholic,) for the purpose of erecting a church on it. In the spring of 1845, this society commenced digging and making other preparations for going on with their church, when it was found that Major Ripley the Superintendent of the Armory had erected a fence in the street, in such a way as to prevent access to the church lot, with teams through the street. As Mr Stearns had in his deed of warranty bounded the purchasers on Prospect-street—they called on him to make good the access. After enquiry into the matter, Mr Stearns fully satisfied himself that the act on the part of the officer was one of unwarrantable assumption, and designed to drive the Catholics to the necessity of abandoning their design of building a church on the lot.

Mr Stearns laid the matter before the Secretary of War, who was here on official business shortly after Mr Stearns had been called on to remove the obstruction to the street—and requested the Secretary to take measures to have the boundaries defined, and the matter amicably adjusted—offering at the same time to submit the whole to arbitration. The Secretary did not see fit to interfere in the matter, and believing it would not effect the object to commence an action against Major Ripley individually for trespass—as he would plead that he was an United States officer and not individually responsible, Mr Stearns took with him a number of men who were in his employ and removed the fence, and an old shed and a large quantity of lumber which had been deposited on the ground within the limits of Prospect-street. The act of removal was done as quietly and as orderly as was consistent, with its being done quickly, and upon its being accomplished they all left the ground.

The same day the fence was rebuilt, and Mr Stearns removed it the second time.—While the work of removing the nuisances was going on, the paymaster of the Armory (Mr Ingersoll,) came near, and ordered the men to leave the ground. Mr Stearns answered that the men were at work under his direction, upon his own ground and that he took the responsibility of the act—and that he was ready to answer to the constitutional tribunals of the country for the act—doubtless expecting that if the government supposed they owned the ground, an action for trespass would be instituted and the relative rights tested.

Instead of taking this plain feasible and obvious course to settle the matter, a complaint was made before the United States authorities at Boston, and process for *riot* were served against the several individuals finally, and three of them were aroused from their beds at midnight, and incarcerated in prison; leaving their families in the utmost distress and alarm, the officer refusing bail which was offered by two of the oppressed and injured individuals. The accused were in the first instance transported to Boston for examination, and afterward for trial at a very great expense, and after the trial which lasted eight days, a prompt verdict of "not guilty" was rendered by the jury.

The substance of the foregoing statement appeared in evidence at the trial before Judge Sprague at Boston, and before the Military Court of Inquiry at Springfield, but a mass of evidence going strongly to prove the act of oppression toward the Catholic society, which appeared before the Court of Inquiry, and more which the Court refused to receive, will be hereafter exhibited.

In relation to that part of the charge against Major Ripley for taking measures for driving the Catholic Society to the necessity of abandoning the lot they had purchased for a Church, the court placed such restriction on the Accusers as prevented them from making the case as clear as the whole testimony offered would have made it. It was however proved that Major Ripley had purchased the adjoining land to the Catholic lot on the north and west, had made some progress in purchasing that on the south, and had effectually prevented access on the east by fencing up Prospect-street.

The *motives* of the accused so far as this purchase of those adjoining lands was plain enough, and was well understood by all in the neighborhood at the time—but his repeated declarations, as stated by Mr Beach, and could have been proved by others, (if an opportunity had been allowed by the court,) that put the question of his determination to drive off this religious society beyond all doubt.

Mr Beach stated that Major Ripley called on him with a plan of the grounds, showing that "his purchase of Mr Bliss and Mr Currier, with the strip he wished to purchase of Mrs Taylor, would enable him to have entire control of the Catholic lot, so that they could not get to it in any way." Various remarks were made by Major Ripley at the time as to his intentions and motives, which left no doubt on the mind of Mr Beach that his sole motive in purchasing these several pieces of land, was to prevent these people from fulfilling their design of building a church on the lot they had purchased for the purpose.—The Catholic Priest, who had charge of matters connected with the purchase of the lot, made a demand for damages in consequence of access to the lot being closed, and that demand was made through Hayes, who made the requisition, and through whom the conveyance passed to Bishop Fenwick—on Mr Stearns who sold it.

It appeared before the court that some months after the circumstances occurred which are stated in the charge, that Major Ripley succeeded in purchasing the Catholic lot of the Bishop for $500, which was an advance of about 40 per cent. on the cost, and the Bishop very cheerfully signed a certificate that they "did not feel any sense of oppression or wrong, or injustice by said Major Ripley." That "when we did sell we received for land a full and just compensation." And they regard the conduct of Major Ripley in the whole transaction just and honorable.

To give due weight to such a certificate it is only necessary to call attention to the fact of the price paid these gentlemen for the lot, the fact that Bishop Fenwick at the time of the transaction, and for months before and after, was absent from the State and knew personally nothing about it—that when he signed the paper, "he was extremely ill and not expected to survive"—as by the testimony of Rev. Mr Reardon of Hartford.

Bishop Fitzpatrick, who also signs the certificate, doubtless referred to the transaction of Ripley's purchase, and he had in his mind the liberal price which the Government officer had paid, for at the time of the trial at Boston seven months previous, and when the circumstances were fresh in his mind, he expressed himself in strong terms of complaint of Major Ripley's measures to prevent his people from going on with their Church.

A large mass of testimony might be adduced to give additional force to his charge but it will be omitted, and one single document will only be added. It is a letter from a gentleman, dated shortly before the Court of Inquiry was ordered, and who had better means of knowing the facts, and of judging of motives than any other man, and who was no man's counsel, and who had no inducements, even if he could possibly be induced, to misstate, or give undue color to any statement he might make.

To Charles Stearns, Esq.

Dear Sir—In reference to the prosecutions instituted against you by Major Ripley, the Superintendent of the U. S. Armory at this place, I most cheerfully state what I know of the facts and course of proceeding. My particular attention was necessarily drawn to this matter from the fact, that previously, Major Ripley had during my absence in Ohio, taken forcible possession of a piece of land of mine, near by the place where your land is, and on the same street. It was adjoining to the lot on which he has since built a house for the Superintendent, and having a grove on it, and facilities for ornamental walks, he had a strong temptation to have it. It had been in possession of myself or my Grantors from 100 to 150 years; fenced out and improved, and was in their possession and improvement at the time of the conveyance by the town to the United States of the adjoining lands; so that if the deed of the town in its description in fact covered my lot, nothing passed by it, as the town was not in possession of mine.

As this was the merest piratical seizure of my land for pleasure grounds, I was about to bring an action, when Major Ripley paid me my price for it, and I released to the United States.

In connection with that lot, I had a right of way for access to it through Prospect street, which had been opened adjoining the west margin of the United States lands many years since. On the west side of this street, you had long owned lands, and a part of the street was taken off your lot, given voluntarily by you. You sold a small lot for building a Catholic Church, and the work was commenced. This would be directly in front of Major Ripley's site for the Superintendent's house, and obstruct a fine view from it. Major Ripley resolved that this should not go up, and he then arbitrarily built a fence across the street, preventing access to this Catholic lot and others, including mine not yet sold to him. You had given a warrantee deed, and I understood was called on to make good the access. You took down the fence and a small shed put upon the street by Maj. Ripley. These were removed, as was the testimony on the trial, by you and your men, as quietly as they well could be, without pretence of injury to any one. It was such an act as was proper for you in order to test your title, and nothing more. Immediately, as I understood, you were summoned before a United States Commissioner in Boston, 100 miles from home, who I think did not proceed in the case for some cause—but two indictments were then found against you and four or five of your poor laborers, one for riot, and the other for malicious mischief, as I heard. You were subjected to very great expense and loss of time in defending against the indictment for riot, and all were acquitted. I have always considered these criminal prosecutions against you at Boston as of the most oppressive and vindictive character, proceeding from personal motives, and entirely unnecessary for the purpose of testing the titles, or trying the relative rights of yourself and the Government. They subjected you to very great and unnecessary expense. All the questions could have been and can now be tried better in this County than in Boston, the witnesses were and are all here, and the cost of process would not have been one third as much.

I have been obliged to examine the relative titles, and have no hesitation in saying that yours is a good one, and that the U. States have not the shadow of a right to that street, and I do not believe it would thus have been claimed but to prevent the building of a Church there.

I am respectfully yours,
(Signed) GEORGE BLISS

I think it entirely unnecessary to make any comment on this letter—there are very few persons in the State of Massachusetts who do not know Hon. George Bliss, either personally or by character. I have no doubt that whatever the decision of a partial Military Court might have been, the PEOPLE will decide that the eleventh charge has been fully substantiated.

(*To be Continued.*)

Taking San Juan with a Single Ship.—Mr H. Brown, an ingenous engineer from Illinois, and formerly of Massachusetts, says the Journal of Commerce, has laid before the Board of Naval officers, and also the President, a plan for the construction of a steam ship of war, that will be perfectly secure against shot of any kind or weight. Several very scientific officers here, having examined the plan, pronounce the opinion that it will be entirely efficient for its object. The vessel may be armed in the usual manner, or as the inventor proposes, with a new and patent element of destruction—liquid fire—which by steam power, is to be discharged from the vessel, and thrown to any point and to any considerable distance.

Mr Brown wishes to be laid alongside of the Castle of San Juan, with *one* of his vessels. He is confident of taking the Castle without much trouble, and will, at all events risk his own life in the attempt.

Embalming a Body.—A stranger from Allegheny county, N. Y., who died at Pittsburgh a few days since, previous to his death, requested that his body might be sent home to his family. This rendered embalming necessary, which operation was performed by Dr. Fahenstock. The Chronicle says:—"He first severed the arteries of the neck, and then proceeded to insert a solution of arsenic, highly impregnated, into each severally, until he became satisfied that the fluid had found its way into every vein and avenue throughout the entire body. The arteries were then tightly closed with cords, to exclude the air and the body adjusted in its shroud and coffin, without any apparent mutilation.

This is said to be an entirely new process of embalming, and as such is worthy of attention. Several medical gentlemen, we understand, were witness of the operation and attested its practicability. It is said that this mode of embalming will keep the body perfect many years."

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Aug. 6, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

The Tariff.—Contrary to our expectations as expressed in our last, Mr McKay's Bill has passed both branches of Congress and by this time has probably received the sanction of the President. It provides for ad valorem duties, and a reduction of the Tariff rates upon an average of about 25 per cent.—bearing most strongly upon the iron interests of Pennsylvania. It provides a duty of 25 per cent. upon all articles manufactured wholly of cotton, and of woolen goods 30 per cent. This is considerable of a reduction from the Bill of 1842, and will undoubtedly effect at least somewhat seriously the manufacturers of small capital, and the interests of the more extensive establishments. We believe however, upon coarse cottons the bill will not be felt as our American manufacturer can compete with the foreign manufacturer, and we hope that it will not seriously effect the interests of Massachusetts, though we confess that if any body suffers it must be Massachusetts and the miners of Pennsylvania. Under the act of '42, the iron interests were *strongly* protected, the duty on pig iron being equivalent to 48, 93-100 per cent.—bar iron rolled 75 per cent. and a fraction—bar iron hammered, 35 per cent.—sheet, rail and hoop average 111 per cent. On all these articles it is now reduced to 30 per cent. apparently creating a difference that must close the mines of Pennsylvania, and throw the 17,000 men engaged in them out of employment. There are palliative circumstances which materially alter the aspect of the case. When the act of '42 was passed foreign iron was very cheap, and without such a tax Pennsylvania could in no ways compete with the foreign article without such an imposition, since then, iron in Europe has greatly advanced in price, and as its value is increased at home so may the duty be diminished here without effect. We will not go into an analysis of the Bill, as it is one that directly interests every man of every calling, excepting if any, those who buy and sell, and will probably be studied as it should be, to be understood by every person who values the interests of his country. It should be studied with reference to the interest of all the citizens of the Union, as it is a bill effecting the interests of the diversified callings of a great confederacy—a great people. It is a measure of great moment, and one dividing our citizens into parties, more than any other of the day, and it will have its effects in the election of our chief rulers in future elections.

We trust there will be no unnecessary alarm, as it is a law under which the people must live till another change in the Executive of the Nation at the shortest, beyond that we will not attempt to prognosticate.

The Escaped Convicts.—We learn that a series of robberies have been commited at Ashland, on the 26th ult. by the three prisoners who escaped from the State Prison. The store of Messrs. S. Wiggins & Co. was entered, and three pair of boots, stockings, handkerchiefs, razors, knives, and other small articles taken. They left in the store a slipper and stocking, which looks like the Prison uniform. Two or three shirts were taken from a line near to the store. About a mile towards Southboro' they entered the house of Mr Tilton, but took nothing except some pie and cheese and other eatables found in the cellar. They were seen between Southboro' and Hopkinton, on Monday about sundown, by a person who was picking berries. A boy saw them on Thursday in Woburn, where they stole some caps and other articles. The boy recongized his cap upon the head of one of them. He pointed it out to eight men who were standing by, who recognised them as the convicts, but did not dare to arrest them.

The Hutchinsons.—It is said that the Hutchinson family, in their year's residence in England, cleared the very pretty little sum of $30,000, after paying all expenses. This is singing to some advantage; there is *music* in such singing, especially to the singers.

Steamboat Explosion in Cuba.—The steamboat Genil, which was built in New York and taken out to Cuba the last season, burst her boiler, on the 3d ult., near Cayo Blanco, and killed the Captain, 1st engineer, and twelve others, including seven slaves.

There were 284 deaths in New York week before last, and 135 in Philadelphia.

Five hundred Mormons have enlisted to serve in the Saute Fe Expedition.

Vice President Dallas, was burnt in effigy in Philadelphia, last week, for his vote on the Tariff, and it was rumored in Washington that his house was destroyed by a mob. Philadelphia is certainly a *great city* for the toleration of men's opinions. The shooting of voters at the polls for opposing a National Bank—the destruction of a temple dedicated to freedom and the abolition of the damning institution slavery, and the mobbing of theirs and its-the burning of Catholic Chapels their religious tenets, and the shooting of Catholics of the Vice President and the destruction of his property, for what *he* deem just and proper course in regard to Tariff, fully entitle that city to a distinguished honors of a prescriptive and intolerant community. The world look upon this last effort of Philadelphia, as deeply calculated to cast infamy upon her name, and to defeat the object of those who participated in the base transaction.

Steamboat Collision.—A dreadful steamboat disaster occurred on the St. Lawrence river, on the evening of the 29th ult. The steamboats Quebec and Rowland Hill came into collision with each other, in which the wheel-house and wheel of the Rowland Hill were entirely carried away. The violence of the collision may be inferred from the fact, that a solid iron shaft, eighteen inches in diameter, was broken off, and the fragment of the shaft, with the wheel attached, was left upon the bows of the Quebec. Several lives were lost, but how many has not been ascertained. The passengers, who continued with the Rowland Hill, were taken off by the Quebec and the steamboat Lord Sydenham. The Rowland Hill was racing with the Lord Sydenham at the time of the collision, and the disaster is attributable mainly to the carelessness of the Captain of the former boat. Most of the baggage was saved, though several lost every thing, escaping only with their night-dresses.

The number of lives lost by the accident is not known, but we hope it may prove to have been small. It is not a little remarkable, considering the time when the collision occurred, that so large a proportion of the passengers were saved.

From the Seat of War.—The steamboat Fashion arrived at New Orleans on the 25th ult., from Brazos Santiago, and brought the following news.

She reports that there was a general movement of the troops up the Rio Grande General Taylor remaining at Matamoras, sending the troops forward as fast as the means of transportation would permit.

The troops possessed themselves of Camargo without the slightest resistance on the part of the inhabitants, Carrabajal being on the opposite side of the river St. Juan at the time.

General Taylor had received advices by scouts that there are only about 300 Mexican soldiers at Monterey, and the general impression was that there would be no resistance offered to the U. S. troops this side of that place.

On account of the quietude of the enemy, the impression is gaining ground in the army that negociations for peace were about being tendered to the Government.

Paredes was afraid to leave the Capital, on account of a suspected revolution in his absence.

With the exception of some cases of diarrhœa, the army was in a healthy condition.

The Corn Law League in England, has been formally dissolved. It was formed in 1839, for the purpose of abolishing the Corn Laws, and after a period of seven years has wrought a revolution in the policy of the English Government, by civil and rational means more important to the poorer classes of that country, than all the wars recorded upon her blood-stained history. Cobden, Bright and Wilson, have been the active agents in giving untaxed free bread to the poorer classes of England, and they will be held in grateful remembrance, wherever the pulsations of humanity are to be found throughout the world.

Errata.—In Mr Tiffany's communication, in our last week's paper, occurred several typographical errors. In the first part of the communication, instead of "*to tell a* good story of *our* Fanny Smith," it should read, "*you* tell a good story of *one* F. Smith." In the 25th line from the top, read "*brother*," instead of "*mother*." 5 lines below, read "*were*," instead of "*ever*." A little below this, instead of "*Prisiant*," read "*President*." In the last part of the communication after the word "*Yankee*" insert "*Factory*," so that it will read "*Yankee Factory Girl*."

Judiciary Reform.—The Convention, which is now in session at Albany for the purpose of reforming the Constitution of New York, is discussing the propriety of electing the Judiciary by the people. As far as they have advanced, the Convention have diminished the Executive power to a great extent, taking away almost entirely the appointing power, and vesting it almost completely in the hands of the people, where it belongs.

Mutiny.—[illegible] learn from the Traveller, [illegible]g ship Triton, which arrived [illegible]day last, from St. Helena, that the [illegible] ved several seamen of the barque [illegible]bro' Capt. Wady, of New Bedford, [illegible]are sent home by Mr Carroll, U. S. [illegible]nsular Commercial Agent at St. Helena, [illegible]s prisoners, charged with having combined to refuse to do their duty on board the Clarice.

The names of the men are, Miles Graham, George Wilson, and Eliakim Crapo. They were examined this morning in the U. S. Commissioners Court, before Edward G. Loring, Esq.

It appeared in evidence on their examination, that they refused to fish for mullet, stating that they had shipped to catch Sperm Whale and mackerel, and that mullet would not pay them for catching.

Heavy Failures.—A Providence correspondent of the New York Police Gazette, under date of July 11th, writes:

"A heavy business has been going on here for a few weeks past, which is coming to light every day, wherein a number of the banks in this city, and several individuals, are sufferers to the tune of some $90,000, some say $100,000. It appears, as near as I can come at the case, through different sources, that the cashier of a bank in this city has a brother in Rochester, N. Y., doing business in the wholesale line, in flour, pork, &c., who, to meet some of his payments, procured the name of his brother in this city, and he, as some of the banks refused his name alone, got some of his friends to endorse with him. The Rochester man being concerned in a large house in New York, a short time since *failed*, consequently the other must, and the above *moderate* sum is the footing up."

Slave Hunter Killed.—A few days ago a fugitive slave from Maryland, was pursued and overtaken in Somerset county, in this State, by a man named Holland, a wagoner from Ohio, who was tempted to the dirty task by a reward of $150. When they reached McCarty's tavern, the slave attempted to escape, but was caught by Holland while in the act of climbing a fence. The slave then drew a long knife, which he had concealed about his person, and plunged it into Holland's heart, causing his death instantly. He made good his escape, immediately pursued by the people of the neighborhood, who, at nightfall, had surrounded him, but in the darkness of the night he eluded their vigilance, and is now beyond their reach.—*Washington (Pa.) Pat.*

Public Lands.—The quantity of land owned by the United States exclusive of unsold Texas and Oregon lands, *is two hundred and forty-two millions of acres.*—There is in addition to this, an immense tract of land, to which the Indian title is not extinguished. The average sale of the public land is something less than two millions of acres annually. The amount of sales the past year, has been a little over two millions of dollars.

The National Reformers of New York city have called a "Free Soil State Convention," to meet at Albany on the 29th inst. They propose to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, who shall stand pledged in writing "to the Limitation of the quantity of Land to be obtained by any individual hereafter in the State; to the exemption of the Homestead from any future debt or mortgage: to the Freedom of the public lands of the State and United States; and to a limitation to ten of the hours of daily labor on public works or on establishments chartered by law."

The Sub-Treasury bill passed the Senate on Saturday, by a vote of 28 to 24, as it came from the House, except that it was amended by postponing its operation until the first of January next. The Warehousing bill passed the House on the same day by a vote of 117 to 54.

Illustrated Magazine.—We have received the August number of this Magazine, from Mr Wm. D. Brockett, General Periodical and Newspaper Agent at Springfield, and also one from the Publishers at New York. Embellishments—"Dance of the Haymakers;" "The Hurdy-Gurdy Girl;" "The Witch of the Alps;" "The Doomed Princes," which are all beautiful. This Magazine is the largest published in the United States.

Fire At Albany.—A destructive fire broke out at Albany, on Sunday night, about twelve o'clock, in a row of wood-sheds in the rear of No. 97 Orange street, above Chapel, which were entirely consumed. Many families were made houseless for a short time. A son of widow Stewart, aged about 15, fell from the roof of a building, and broke several of his ribs.

Warm Days.—Last Thursday and Friday the weather was almost as hot as the hottest we have had this season. Friday afternoon and evening we had some refreshing showers, which cooled the air greatly.

We have received no answer to our last Enigma.

We received another answer to the puzzle in our week before last, from E. T. M. of this town, which is correct.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, July 27.

In the Senate the Vice President laid before the Senate a communication from Mr Haywood, resigning his seat as Senator from North Carolina. On motion, it was ordered that the Vice President notify the Executive of North Carolina of Mr Haywood's resignation.

Mr Webster concluded his remarks upon Mr McKay's bill.

Mr Clayton moved to commit the bill, with instructions to modify it so as to discriminate &c., and his amendment was agreed to. Yeas 28, Nays 27.

In the House the bill making appropriations for the national defences—fortifications, forts, &c.—was taken up in Committee of the Whole, and Mr Ashmun of Mass., addressed the Committee for 1 hour against the administration's course relative to war with Mexico.

After some further discussion, the bill was finally reported and passed, yeas 97, nays 61.

Tuesday, July 28.

In the Senate the Committee on Finance reported back the bill to reduce the tariff, without amendments, and asked to be discharged from the instructions as voted yesterday.

Mr Webster denounced the bill.

Mr McDuffie replied and defended it.—After some farther debate, the motion to discharge the Committee was agreed to, Yeas 28, Nays 27.

Mr Webster renewed his motion of yesterday to strike out the 9th section, and it was carried—Yeas 28, Nays 26.

The question on the engrossment of the bill was now put, and the vote stood 27 to 27.

The Vice President after reading his reasons for the vote he was about to give, *gave the casting vote in favor of the bill.*

In the House the bill to increase the present rates of postage was discussed all day.

Wednesday, July 29.

In the Senate Mr Lewis called up the Independent Treasury bill, and various amendments were adopted, and others rejected. Without taking any question the Senate adjourned.

In the House the tariff bill was received from the Senate, amended by striking out the 9th section.

Mr McKay moved to concur in the amendments, on which the previous question was demanded.

Mr Stewart moved to lay the whole subject on the table. Lost: yeas 102, nays 113.

The demand for the previous question was then seconded, yeas 102, nays 101.

The main question was then ordered, to be put, yeas 109, nays 103.

The amendment of the Senate was then concurred in. Yeas 115, nays 93.

The House refused to reconsider the vote. *So the tariff Bill has finally passed both Houses.*

Thursday, July 30.

In the Senate the resolution from the House, regulating (reducing) the price and manner of execution of the public printing, was discussed by a number of Senators, and afterwards passed, yeas 28, nays 13.

The Sub-Treasury Bill was then taken up for further consideration. After a long debate, by several members, the amendment authorizing the circulation of Treasury drafts was rejected. Yeas 12, nays 40.

In the House the bill to increase the present rates of postage, was debated farther to-day, and then *rejected.*

Friday, July 31.

In the Senate Mr Breese, from the committee on public lands, made a report, accompanied by a bill, granting to Asa Whitney and his associates for the construction of a railroad to Oregon, all the public lands within thirty miles of each side of it, and asked that they be printed.

In the House the Warehousing bill from the Senate was taken up in Committee of the Whole.

Saturday, Aug. 1.

In the Senate, on this day, the Independent Treasury Bill was passed by a majority of 4—yeas 28, nays 24.

In the House the Warehousing bill was passed, yeas 117, nays 52, and now only requires the signature of the President to become a law.

Mexican Barbarity.—A correspondent of one of the New Orleans papers relates the following:

"A beautiful Mexican girl of eighteen, in love with one of the Mexican officers, had followed the army to the Rio Grande, and overtook her lover in his camp shortly before the battle of Palo Alto. During the night after the action, her lover, fearing the result of the engagement to take place on the morrow, sent her forward to Matamoras under an escort of Mexican soldiers. As our army moved on the next morning towards the Resaca de la Palma, the advanced guard discovered the victim of the brutal escort. Her person had been violated, her throat cut from ear to ear, apparently with one of the little hook knives which the Mexican soldiers carry, and her body thrown behind a maskeet bush by the road side. Her mutilated remains, with the black silk dress she wore, still remained there after the battle of the 9th, an object of interest to every passer by."

Arrival of the Hibernia.

The British Steamship Hibernia, arrived at Boston last Monday morning, bringing eleven days later news from Europe.

The new ministry has been organized. The Oregon Treaty has been ratified, and all the formalities have been complied with, so that the Oregon question is now finally and irrevocably settled, and the Oregon Treaty is now the supreme law of the land. The remaining news brought by the Hibernia is unimportant.

Brunswick, Me., July 23, 1846.

Horrible Outrage.—A horrible outrage was perpetrated here on the 19th inst. by a man named Ira Martin, of Bath.—The young lady on whom the outrage was committed, was the daughter of a respectable farmer, who resides one mile from this village. She had resided in the village for some time past, and been unwell. On Sunday last she had so far recovered as to undertake, about noon, to visit her father's house. When within about a quarter of a mile of her home, while passing through a piece of wood, she was met by two men who were riding in a chaise. One of them (Martin,) immediately jumped out, and after making insulting proposals to her, which she indignantly refused, he seized her forcibly carried her into the woods, where he committed the outrage, detaining her more than an hour, his companion in the mean time remaining in the chaise. After he left his victim he proceeded to a low rum tavern, where he boasted of what he had done.

The unfortunate young lady was only 16 years of age, in delicate health at the time, and is a very beautiful, virtuous, and artless girl. Martin has the countenance and head of an arch villain, though since his residence in Bath he has insinuated himself so far into the good graces of the Odd Fellows and Rechabites as to be admitted a member of each order.

The wretch was arrested yesterday, and an examination had before A. C. Robbins, Esq., L. P. Merrill, Esq., appeared on the part of the State, and Mr Sawyer, of Bath, for the defendant. He was bound over in the sum of $1500, and was committed for want of bail.

The virtuous character of the injured party, and the respectability of the wife and connections of the accused, and the aggravated nature of the offence, created a strong sensation. The fact that young ladies are not safe walking our streets from the hands of lawless desperadoes and beastly scoundrels, was a startling fact, that made many a father and brother warm advocates of a speedy administration of Lynch law in a peculiar manner.

Gold Surfeit.—An extract from a foreign letter the Journal of Commerce states that the Bank of England is getting swamped with gold. The merchants to whom it was consigned have the greatest difficulty in getting bills on the continent to remit for it.

☞ Congress will adjourn next Monday.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "*a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice.*"

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

☞ Among the mass of worthless articles and humbugs that are poured forth at the present day upon the country, it is really refreshing to find something of real practical utility, something simple, speedy, and effectual in its operation, and at the same time free from those injurious effects which generally attend powerful remedies. Hunt's Liniment, prepared by Geo. E. Stanton, of Sing-Sing, though it has been but a short time before the public, has already obtained the confidence, not only of our most wealthy and influential citizens, but our most eminent physicians. All acknowledge it to be a sovereign balm for many of the ills that flesh is heir to, soothing the aching limb and by its genuine stimulating influence, banishing disease from the system.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Brighton Market.—*Monday Aug. 3.*

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 300 Beef Cattle, (including all sold on Friday and Saturday,) 15 Cows and calves, 2200 Sheep, and 570 Swine. About 100 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We reduce our quotations to conform to sales, viz: extra 5 50; first quality $5 a 5 25; second 4 50 a 4 75; third 3 50 a 4 25.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, $23, $27, $33.

Sheep—Old Sheep from 1 66 to 2 75; Lambs from 1 50 to 2 25.

Swine—One entire lot Shoats at 4 1-2c, and several small lots 4 1-2c, more than half Barrows; old Hogs 4 1-2 and 5c. At retail from 5 to 6c.

N. B.—Several lots of Cattle are on the way from Maine for next Monday's market.

MARRIAGES.

In Enfield, July 28th, Chester Cowles, M. D. of Iowa, formerly of Amherst, to Miss Martha W. Howe.

In Hatfield, July 23th, Mr Samuel F. Browning, to Miss Almira Scott.

DEATHS.

In Belchertown, July 15th, Ellen Lucina, daughter of Mr Cyrrel Chamberlain, aged 11 weeks.

In Belchertown, July 22th, Mr Michael Cooke, aged about 45,

Shoes! Shoes!!

JUST received at the Depot Store, a fine assortment of Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes, in all qualities, colors and prices, to which the attention of the Ladies is solicited.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Gentlemen

CAN be accommodated with a cheap article of Boots, Brogans and Shoes, at

McGILVRAY'S.

Hams, Pork and Lard.

EXTRA Boston Hams, Pork and Lard, for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Snuff & Tobacco.

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by

McGILVRAY.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

HAMPDEN COUNTY, SS.

Justices Court before Abel Calkins, Justice of the Peace, June 30, A. D. 1846.

DAVID F. McGILVRAY, merchant of Palmer in said County, Plaintiff vs. Lucius Paul of said Palmer, Defendant. This is an action of the case to recover $20 as by writ on file dated June 23d, A. D. 1846, will appear.

It now appearing to the Court, upon the suggestion of the Plaintiff's counsel, that the Defendant was not resident within this Commonwealth, at the time of the service of the writ in this case: And it further appearing, on the inspection of the officer's return, that no personal service was made upon the said Paul, Defendant.

It is now Ordered by the Court here, that the Plaintiff give notice to the said Defendant of the pendency of this action, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Sentinel, a public newspaper printed at Palmer, in the county of Hampden, once a week, two weeks successively, the last publication to be at least fourteen days before the fourth Monday in August next, to which day at 10 o'clock, A. M., this action stands continued. ABEL CALKINS, Justice of the Peace.

Keep Perfectly Cool!

Pure Linen Coats,	$1 25 to $1 75
Seer Sucker "	1 50 to 2 00
Real Scotch Gingham do.	
Satin Figure,	1 50 to 1 75
Imitation Scotch "	1 00 to 1 25
Good Thin Coats, a cool garment,	75 to 1 00
Light Summer Vests, English Quiltings,	1 25 to 2 00
Light Summer Vests, Valencia,	1 25 to 2 50
Good Light "	50 to 1 00
Thin Pants, of Pure Linen,	1 50 to 2 50
" " of all materials, adapted to the present Hot Weather,	75 to 1 50

All the above Garments thoroughly made in FASHIONABLE STYLE at OAK HALL, and must be sold, being determined to close up all of their Thin Clothing immediately.

Gentlemen in want of a Good Cool Thin Garment, *for a little money,* the above offers a great inducement.

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

32, 34, 35, & 38 Ann Street,

BOSTON. 27-8t

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the despounding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

LADIES' GLOVES & HOSIERY.

A FULL assortment at low prices, at

McGILVRAY'S.

GINGHAMS & LAWNS.

SPLENDID styles selling at a great discount, at McGILVRAY'S.

Summer Goods.

SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SUMMER GOODS selling cheap at

McGILVRAY'S

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attended the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
	Benjamin Washburn.

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 13, 1845.

Sir,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 36 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

COOL COMFORT.

Is finally ascertained to be, a tumbler of well iced

Soda Water,

in a hot day. The above comforting beverage of the very best quality, with a variety of choice Syrups, always on hand.

Also, Rochelles, Soda and Seidlitz Powders, Mead, &c., at A. BLODGETT'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen invited to call! 26

REMOVAL.

C. TORREY, Counsellor at Law.

HAS removed to A. N. Dewey's new building, South of the Rail Road.

OFFICE, up stairs, opposite Sentinel office

C. T., is Commissioner to take Depositions, and the Acknowledgment of Deeds in Massachusetts, for use and record in New Hampshire.

Palmer Depot, July 1, 1846. tf 25

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF

English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—

In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment,

WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

A FEW pieces more of those Black German Cloths, which have given so good satisfaction just received and for sale at the depot store.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at

McGILVRAY'S.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

DRESS GOODS!

German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

WHITE GOODS.

Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

Gentlemen will find

An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

HARD-WARE GENERALLY,

than can be found at any other store in this vicinity. A large variety of

STONE WARE,

from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

WOODEN WARE.

Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. R. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barreis, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

For The Sentinel.

Ye warriors and ye soldiers brave,
Replace thy sword and lay by,
For mother, sister and brother dear,
Are asking why should'st thou disappear.

But hark! methinks an answer I do hear,
Resounding o'er the shaggy rock and pier,
While the soft clear wind doth bear it along,
To mother, sister and brother, at home.

My duties require me so far away,
To defend my country in her darkest day,
To unsheath the sword and use it too,
In the defence of my country, Adieu! Adieu!

In the roar of battle dreams of night,
On the cold damp ground and fields so bright,
My mind wafts away to home so dear,
Where brothers and sisters would caress every fear.

But my country now for a few years more,
Requires my aid on her own happy shore,
And then I'll return with rich laurels won,
In defending my country and own native home.

H. M. N.

For The Sentinel.

To -----

How have I loved her? ask the stars,
That shine in yonder sky,
When all was still and hushed to rest,
They alone heard the sigh.

How have I loved her? ask the moon,
From its majestic heighth;
To tell how many hours I've watched,
Thy long, long sleepless night.

How have I loved her? ask the heart,
That never loved but one;
Tho' crush'd 'tis true and knows no change,
That beats for her alone. S. W. G.

Ware Village, July 12, 1846.

From the Saturday Courier.

Black Eyes.

There's spirit in the bright black eye—
The energy of mind—
The firm resolve, the purpose strong,
With high, bold hope, combined.
The talisman of noble deeds—
Courage to do and care,
And strength to grapple with the world,
Are plainly speaking there.

There's beauty in the full black eye,
There's lustre in the bright
And flashing orb, that well may vie
With dew drops in the light:
So sparkingly its glances fall,
That ye might almost deem
It had imprisoned in its depths,
The diamond's brilliant gleam.

There's mischief in the bright black eye,
And danger lurking round,
And ye must shun its witchery,
Who have a heart to wound.
Ye may not stand unscathed and free
The lightning of its glance;
Thoud'st meet the whole artillery
Of blue, with better chance.

Blue Eyes.

There is a spell, a magic spell,
In the sweet eye of blue—
You feel its influence when it sheds
Its gentle light on you;—
And you had rather win the smile
That dwells in sweetness there,
Than claim the brightest diadem
A monarch's crown may bear.

A brilliant intellect may speak
In the dark flashing eye,
Telling of deep and noble thought,
Of the mind's supremacy:
But truth, and trustruiness, and love,
Live in the eye of blue;
Its language you can safely trust,
For it is ever true.

The sweetest charm that beauty wears,
A gentle heart and kind,
Where deep firm principles are fixed,
Where pure thoughts are enshrined:
Where Charity hath found a home,
And Friendship, firm and true,
Dwells in the calm and quiet eye
Of deep—confiding blue.

West Bloomfield, N. Y. s. w.

Enigma.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 16, 15, 1, is an inlet east of Virginia;
My 13, 18, 15, 9, is an island east of Maine;
My 2, 6, 47, 9, 19, is a cape east of Virginia;
My 14, 8, 13, 13, is a county in Kentucky;
My 1, 11, 19, 12, 10, is a co. in Michigan;
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, is a river in Missouri;
My 7, 9, 11, 7, 3, is a country in Ohio;
My 14, 3, 6, 4, 15, is a river in Brazil;
My 12, 8, 9, 5, 2, is a cape north of Brazil;
My 13, 11, 9, 3, 15, 12, is a gulf north of New Grenada;
My 2, 8, 9, 16, is a cape south of Patagonia;
My 4, 8, 7, is a mountain in Massachusetts.
My whole is daily laboring for the public good. A. R. M.
An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

Filled and Sunk.—"So poor Miss Prim is indeed dead, at last."

"O yes, poor critter, she couldn't bear to hear how Doctor Squibbs was a sliding up to Widow Wimple; so she jest filled with grief and sunk under it—she did."

"Poor unfort-nate creetur. How does my new cap look?"

"Here, you little rascal, walk up here and account for yourself—where have you been so long?"

"After the girls, father."

"Don't you know better than that?—Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?"

AGRICULTURAL.

Dead Animals.

Animal matter contains every element that is necessary to grow every plant known. In it are phosphate and carbonate of lime, ammonia, carbon, in short, in the best form, all the essentials of a vegetable growth. Whenever a fowl, cat, dog, sheep, pig, horse or cow dies, let the carcase be cut up, and added to the manure heap. The carcase of a single horse will turn loads of useless muck or peat manure, richer than ordinary barn yard dung. Why then suffer it to decay uselessly and annoyingly? It is true it is not lost, for the gases that taint the air are appropriated by plants; but the farmer who owned the animal, gets but a small portion of what should be all his own. Why will he waste the *dead* energies of the horse, when he has lost the living ones.

If our readers will hear what we say, they will not suffer dead animals to annoy the eye and disgust the nose hereafter.—Bury them in the manure heap; add some quick lime to hasten the decay, and charcoal dust or plaster to absorb the gases, and much will be gained in the good appearance of the farm and in the quality of the manure. If your neighbor be so improvident as to waste a dead animal, beg it of him, that it may not be detrimental to health and useless to vegetation. Laws should be passed to compel the saving of the most powerful of fertilizers, when common sense and decency fail to do it.

Whenever it is desirable to hasten decay, and rapidly turn animal matter into manure, sulphuric acid may be used. This would be too expensive (although the acid is cheap) for farm purposes, but may be employed for the garden, where expense is not so important. It is frequently desirable to have a rich manure in the garden, and it is not at hand. Animal matter put into sulphuric acid will in a few hours furnish it. Every house will supply much refuse animal matter. To this, rats, mice, feathers, hair, bones, horns, &c., may be added. If the garbage of a slaughter house can be got it should be. All these will soon be brought to an available state, be inoffensive, and add great fertility to the soil where used. The requisite quantity of acid may be ascertained by experiment—about 10 or 15 lbs. is usually allowed for 100 lbs. of animal matter.—*Amer. Agriculturist.*

Amusement for Farmer's Boys.

Being lately at the residence of one of our most intelligent farmers, our attention was attracted to the door of a small room in an out-building, which was labelled "—— Office." On inquiry, we learned that this was a room given up to the boys. Entering, we found it fitted up with miniature implements of husbandry, seeds of different kinds a few plants, and branches of ever-green; the walls decorated with portraits of celebrated horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry; while on some shelves, there were geological specimens, and several juvenile books of a character calculated to inspire a taste for rural life, and at the same time to teach correct modes of husbandry, horticulture, &c., the whole arranged in agreeable order. It struck us as an excellent plan, and we would suggest its general adoption. It furnishes the means of both amusement and instruction. How infinitely better it is to allow boys an opportunity of spending a part of their time in thus cultivating a taste for the investigation of those subjects by which their knowledge of nature and of the world around them is increased than in mixing with rude company and becoming contaminated with their vices.—*Western Farmer.*

Ploughing.

Mr Colman pronounces the ploughing of the English and Scotch perfect. It is, according to him, unrivalled and unsurpassable; and that not in rare instances, as at ploughing matches but universally. The specific particulars in which it excels appear to be these. The surface is completely inverted; it is done at uniform depth; the furrow slices are cut in perfectly direct lines; it is raised without breaking, and either left flat on its back or left reclining at a particular angle; if the land ploughed be greensward, every part of the herbage is shut in, so that no spire is seen between the furrows. Ploughing after this mode is performed at the rate of about an acre in about eight hours—the team moving about two or two and a fourth miles per hour: without sweating, perturbation, fretting and—what Mr C. especially commends, without swearing. The work when done Mr C. compares to a ruffle just from the crimping iron.—*American Citizen.*

Crops in Western New York.—A resident of the Genesee Valley for the last twenty-eight years, writes that he has never before known so great a promise of abundant crops; and they are all in a state of forwardness without precedent.

A Real Novelty.—Many of the English dairies are stocked with milk pans made of glass. They are easier to clean than metal utensils; and although liable to be broken, are esteemed superior in many respects.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For The Sentinel.

Washington.

The life of the great and noble Washington was truly one which would do honor to any individual, whether filling stations of honor, and trust in the government, or enjoying his life in the happy and delightful situation of a private citizen.—Some perhaps may say that this great and honorable man,—"the Father of his Country,"—the lover of all things attached to it that were honorable, and which tended for its glory, was not the man that he has been represented to be, because his hands were stained with the blood of his fellow man,—because he was the man who led the half-starved, half-naked and half-paid army of America into the field of battle, to fight for their rights, their liberty and their sacred honor, against the legions sent to this country for the purpose of subjecting, and degrading us, by the haughty, still great and powerful nation of Great Britain. But our cause was too honest,—our rights were too dear,—the liberties of the American people were too much valued by themselves, and by other nations, but above all by their God to be trampled upon by any government. And we behold them after seven long years of bloody warfare presenting themselves to the world with the immortal Washington at their head as a new star in the firmament around which entwines a better code of laws than was ever presented to the world before. And to whom shall we attribute the praise and thanks for those laws, and that happiness which has diffused itself throughout our entire country, like the clear and refreshing zephyrs which so often arise and envelope us with their refreshing and gentle odors,—to whom shall we render praise for the liberties which we enjoy,—the happiness which we experience, while under the mild and invigorating laws of a Republican government, instead of being subjected to the tyrannical and unjust laws of some despotic power? which in all human probability would be our unhappy condition, if some mighty arm had not reached itself forth to save.—And to whom can we attribute the immortal name which must ever be enstamped upon the forehead of every individual, when his deeds declare that he is "first in war, first in peace," and first in the hearts of his countrymen. The life of such an individual it is acknowledged by all, is one which every true friend of his country must love and follow. And as we traverse the pages of this country's history from its earliest infancy until the present time, and point out as we leisurely proceed the many noble deeds, and acts of friendship which the people of the United States have shown towards their government, what name presents itself upon those almost sacred pages, more to be respected, and whose life is better worthy to be followed, (that is if we are governed by human nature,) than that of General George Washington, of Virginia. H. M. N.

Be Cheerful.

Let us keep up a good heart under every trial of life, and we shall suffer the less for it. A man with a pleasant expression of countenance has a passport to the good will of almost every one; and a pleasant countenance is the faithful index of a cheerful heart. It is a foolish thing to fancy that our troubles are greater than those of other people, and to despond in conseqence thereof. We should never compare troubles in this way, but with the blessings we enjoy, and then we shall perceive that our joys are more numerous, and of more account than our sorrows. This reflection of itself will beget cheerfulness, provided we will ever keep it in mind. But the best promoter of a cheerful heart, is industry. The man who broods in idleness over his sorrows, will ever be low spirited and of gloomy aspect, and of course will be received with coldness or repulsed in society. But he who strives by active labor, either bodily or mental, to drive sorrow from his mind, will succeed in so doing, and find to his great gratification that happy and encouraging thoughts will take the place of gloomy reflections. As the mind thus brightens, his face lights up with cheerfulness, and a ready admission to the hearts of his fellow-men completes the conquest which his own spirited efforts have begun, and "carking care" flees from him with all its ill-omined train of "blue devils." Therefore we say, be cheerful, be cheerful, though

"Care like a deluge comes,
And storms of sorrow lower."

—*Flag of our Union.*

A gentleman in the pit of the Opera, happened to be seated behind a man, whose long hair and noisy behavior incommoded him very much. He begged several times that he would not make so much noise, but finding all his efforts ineffectual, took him by the hair, which happened to be a wig, and threw it into the middle of the pit. The fellow turned instantly round and said with a threatening air, "Six months ago you would not have done a thing like that." "And why not?" said the gentleman, "Because," replied the bully, "I did not wear a wig then."

The Daughter.

The daughter has much in her power.—She has youth, vivacity, generally the graceful form, the irresistible attraction of beauty, and she may have still more enduring endowments of amiable temper and mental accomplishment. And she may move in the sacred sphere of home as a ministering spirit of peace, and love and joy.

But it may likewise be otherwise. Because the path of duty to her is comparatively easy, is dictated to her by her affections, is demonstrated to her by every day's experience, it does not follow that she will walk in it. She may prove false to her obligations. And what a desolation does she make in the domestic circle.—How can she wring the hearts of those she is bound by every obligation to love and cherish! Instead of acquiescing with cheerfulness in whatever her lot may be, she may annoy her parents by perpetual reflections and complaints. Instead of taking her share of the cares and toils which are inseparable from a family, she may refuse them all, and choose to spend her time in idleness, or in dress, or in company, and consider herself born for a higher lot than that of ordinary mortals. By the indulgence of a bad temper, instead of being the delight and pride of the domestic circle, she may keep her home in a perpetual broil.

Alas! for that house is under the tyranny of a termagant. There is no dagger so sharp as the tongue of an indolent, disobedient, ungrateful daughter. If any eyes could weep tears of blood, it would be the eyes of parents, who have brought up a daughter to be their terror, their torment and their scourge.—*Burnap.*

"Stick to him, Jimmy!"

Two brothers from the Emerald Isle, a few years since, purchased a piece of wild land, not far from the Kennebec and went to work to clear it up. After cutting down the large growth and burning over the underbrush, they proceeded to contrive a plan to get the fallen trunks together in a pile for the purpose of burning them also. The land lay upon a side-hill, and they concluded that if they could roll a large log which lay near the summit and place it about half way down, they might pile the rest against it and thus secure their object. But how were they to prevent it when once under way from rolling to the bottom, and thus defeating their plan?—To accomplish this they obtained a rope, and making one end fast to the log, one of them was to hold on to the other end to prevent its going too far, while the other was to start it. Fearing that he might not be able to prevent the rope from slipping through his fingers, Jimmy, who was the steersman, tied it securely to his body.—"Start him asy, Phelim?" said he, after having convinced himself that all was right and tight.

Phelim did start him, and as the log commenced its progress the rope caught in a projecting knot, and began rapidly to wind up. It soon drew poor Jimmy chock up. First he went over the log, then the log went over him, and so they continued their mutual circumgyrations and summersets. Phelim watched their progress for a moment, and then sung out—"Stick to him, Jimmy! faith you're a match for him any way; you're on top half the time!"

Indian Views of the Creation.

A late traveller among the Indian tribes of North America relates some curious facts in regard to the Chipewyan Indians. Their notions on the subject of the creation are very remarkable. They believe that, at first, the globe was one vast ocean, not inhabited by any living creature; but that the Great Spirit came down in the shape of a mighty bird, whose eyes were fire, whose glances were lightning, and the clapping of whose wings was thunder. He rested on the ocean, and immediately the land rose, and remained on the surface of the water. This omnipotent bird then produced all the variety of animals from the earth, except the Chipewyans, who were produced from a dog; and this circumstance occasions their aversion to the flesh of that animal, as well as to the people who eat it. The Great Spirit having finished his work, he made an arrow, which was to be preserved with great care, and remain untouched; but the Chipewyans were so devoid of understanding as to carry it away. This sacrilege so enraged the great bird that he has never since appeared. They believe that there was a great deluge, which spread over the whole earth, except the highest mountains; on the top of which their ancestors preserved themselves. They have also a tradition among them, that they originally came from a remote country, inhabited by wicked people; and traversed a great lake, which was narrow and full of islands; also, that in ancient times their ancestors lived till their feet were worn out with walking, and their throats with eating.

There seems to be a curious coincidence between this notion of the creation and the Mosaic account: "the earth was without form, and void, and the Spirit of God moved on the surface of the waters."

Why is an editor like a blind man? Because he likes to have a good leader.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

New York, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. Chapin.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) Isaac P. Baldwin.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. Towner, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

John Garret.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. Snyder.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of Comstock & Ross, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

Eben Thompson, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, biles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 9 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 1y

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Hull's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

Paints, Oils & Glass,

ARE now selling at such prices at the depot store, that all who wish to purchase need not think of purchasing cheaper, at any place in the county. D. F. McGILVRAY.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS

WARE, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Carpetings, and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.